

**Grand Master**  
Roger Thorn (Pimp)  
**Joint Masters**  
Julie Gitlin (Dirty Oar)  
Bill Stacey- Norris (Lost)  
**Scribe Master**  
Steve Davis (Hurricane)  
**Hasherdabber**  
Ben Towe (Good Head)  
**Hash Horn**  
Damian Weaver (Omen)



**Chamber Pot**  
Kate Glanville (Biff)  
**On Sec**  
David Sykes (Scrotum)  
**Hash Cash**  
Sarah Cohen (Fergie)  
**Hare Master**  
Simon Snowdon (Slush)  
**Hash Flash**  
Sam Bicknell (Well Shafted)

**Life Pee'ers**

Angus Colville (Agnes)                      Chris Laurence-King (Bloodnock)

**Hereditary Pee'ers**

Simon Trehane (Trehanrehan)                      Sara Laurence-King (Shortcut)

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**Next Run No:** 1973  
**Date:** 28<sup>th</sup> May 2018  
**Start:** The Pimple, by the Golf Club, Top of Down Road, Tavistock  
**On Down:** The Market Inn  
**Hares:** Nipple Deep & Posh Pinny  
**Scribe:** Biff

**Hi Ho Silver Lining**

*You're everywhere and nowhere baby, that's where you're at  
Going down a bumpy hillside, in your hippy hat*

DoDo must have been singing this song on his way to the Hash last Monday night, and in doing so forgot to bring any money with him. Mrs DoDo, who was on a promise, clearly thought that she did not need to bring any money with her either. But wait what's this? DoDo has a hippy hat, and what's this stashed inside? It's an emergency £10.00 note. Disaster averted. PHEW WHEE!! Let the hash begin.

The rabble were called to order by Hairycane and his GMship, Pump, to be informed that tonight's run would be run under Ray Mears rules. A variation on Barney Trubbles, Indian Rules hash's of yesteryear. Quite simple really...for the shorties who had no problems following the trail. However, the longies were a bit more navigationally challenged, going round and round in circles on a non-existent loop, and then disappearing off down to the river at Shaugh Bridge. It does them good to get extra exercise, stops them whinging too much. Later on they partly redeemed themselves by crossing the river and up the steep hillside to the check back. Hit Racks thought that the bluebells on that side of the river were by far the best of the evening. And then they let themselves down again by missing out a long loop that Pump had taken ages to set. Shame on you, you short cutting bastards.

Everyone's favourite part of the hash was the gentle jog round **that** lovely field. There were several bags of flour used to set this part of the hash, but it seems that it all went a bit DIY. Claims that there was no trail were rife. I blame Ray Mears myself, or maybe the sheep that ate the free food, or the breeze that blew it all away, or the alien flour abduction squad. (Didn't you see the UFO's.) At least there was the benefit of the stunning views from the top of West Down at the end. Argwillies enjoyed the hash so much he stayed out for an extra half hour diligently following the trail, and enjoying the bluebells. He reckons that the bluebells at Grandpus this week won't be anywhere near as good.

Oman, our newly elected Hash Horn, is a definite hit with the ladies. They have all said that he is getting much hornier these days. On! On! To the pub.

Big congratulations to Slis as he was awarded his 800 hash trophy, at least 2500 miles to get to this point, only another 1000 miles to go to your 1000 hash trophy. Also, well done to Wall Laid on completing the Eden Sportif 100km bike ride, who missed the hash, (but not the pub), as he was "Tired & Shagged Out"

Lovely quote from Pisten Brake this evening.

"I hate work on Mondays, it's even worse on Tuesdays" he said downing another pint of Jail Ale.

He was obviously on form this week (several pints of Jail Ale help), as he gave me the joke of the week.

Can you name 3 sea creatures that first and last letters are K?

Killer Shark

Kwik Save Frozen Haddock

Kilmarnock - you may say that this not a sea creature, but.... it is a plaice in Scotland.

And here's one for the ladies from Underlay.

Tampax's eggs come in three sizes. Mini, Regular & Super

If this is the standard of the jokes we have now been reduced to, it's no wonder that we were the last in the pub at 10:15.

Napple Deep & Pish Ponny's hash next week is number 1973, so let's celebrate the 1970's. Wear brown and orange, or dress as your 1973 idols: Gary Glitter, Donny Osmond, The Smash Martians, Charlie George, Suzie Quatro, Edward Heath. Hopefully we will have a 1970's authentic menu, supplied by Berni Inns, in the pub afterwards: Prawn Cocktail starter, Steak & Chips main course, with Black Forest Gateau for pud all washed down with Watneys Red Barrell, Mateus Rose or Blue Nun. YUM! YUM!